MODERN COMICS
OUTLAWS of the WEST
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NO. 64
35¢
THEY ALL FEARED THE SAD-EYED MAN WITH THE EMPTY SLEEVE, THE CAPTAIN'S BARS... AND THE LIGHTNING-QUICK GUN!
introducing...
CAPTAIN DOOM
ROCKE

A RIDE DOWN THE OWLHOOT TRAIL

BOZE CULLEN JUST LEARNED THE HARD WAY THAT THE BEST POKER HAND DOESN'T ALWAYS WIN... NOT WHEN YOU'RE BUCKING A STACKED DECK AND A CROOK LIKE CLYDE ROSSITER.

YUH PALMED THAT FOURTH QUEEN, ROSSITER! YUH BEEN CHEATIN' THROUGH THE WHOLE GAME!

I'LL KILL YOU FOR THAT, NESTER!

IT'LL TAKE A BETTER MAN THAN YOU, ROSSITER!

AS BOZE CULLEN TRIES FOR THE COLT IN CLYDE ROSSITER'S FIST, THE FOREMAN OF OLD JIM ROSSITER'S RANCH MOVES IN! HE CHOPS QUICK AND HARD WITH HIS HEAVY .45... AND BOZE CULLEN WENT DOWN!

DON'T SHOOT, CLYDE! I'LL HANDLE THIS HOMESTEADER!

I'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO CALL ME A CHEAT!

NICHOLAS ALASCIA

OUTLAWS OF THE WEST No. 64
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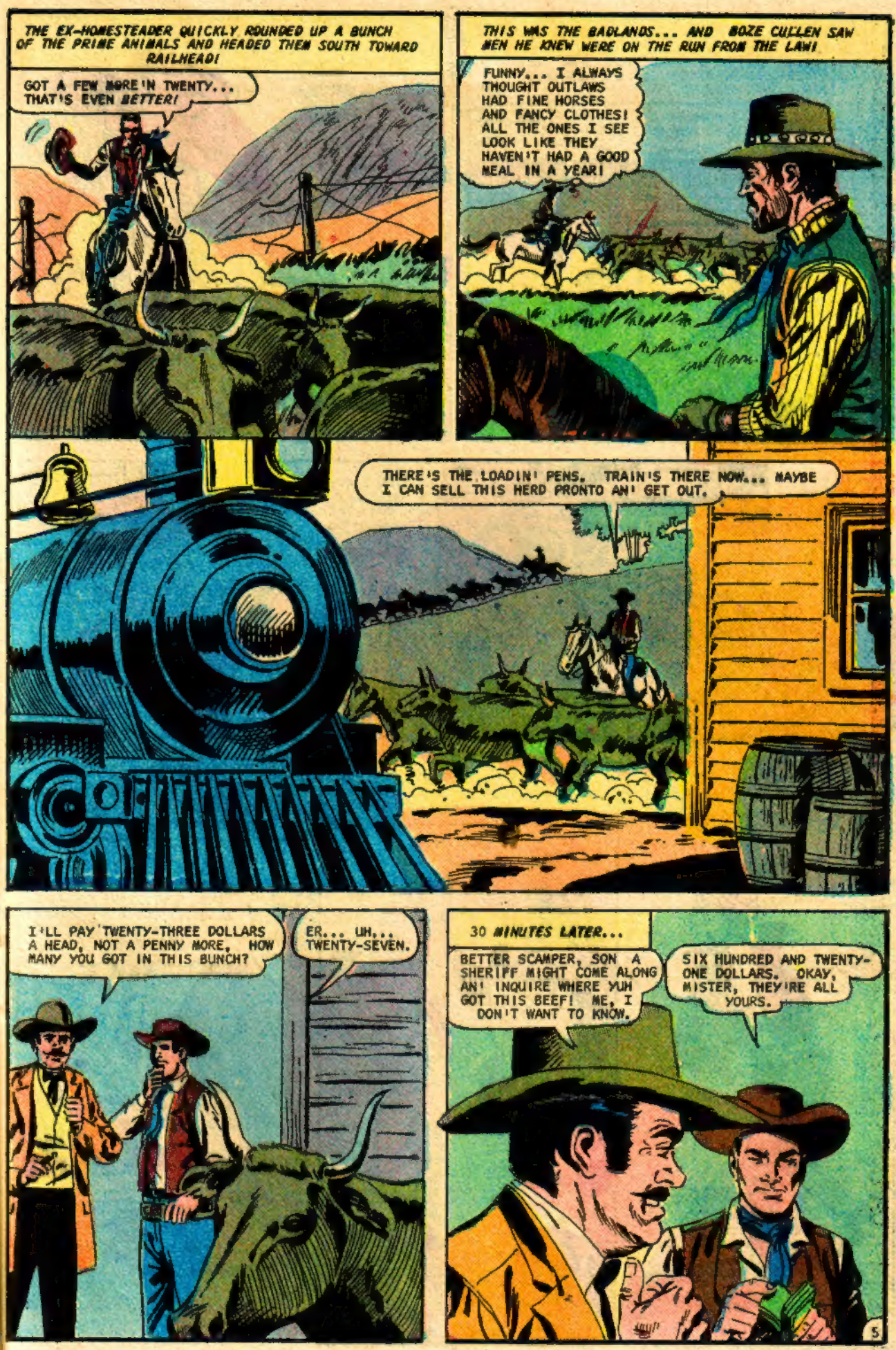
YUH WERE PRETTY CLUMSY AT CHEATIN', CLYDE. I THOUGHT I TAUGHT YUH BETTER THAN THAT! A BLIND MAN WOULD'VE SPOTTED YUH PALMIN' THAT FOURTH QUEEN JUST NOW.
I WANTED THE SAP TUH KNOW WHAT WAS HAPPENIN'!
WHY?
WE'RE GOIN' TO FIND THE MARSHAL AND TELL HIM CULLEN TRIED TO CHEAT ME AND THREATENED TO KILL ME. I HAD TO DEFEND MYSELF BUT I WANT THE MARSHAL TUH WARN CULLEN NOT TUH COME AFTER ME AGAIN.
CLYDE ROSSITER'S FATHER OWNED THE BIGGEST RANCH IN THAT CORNER OF THE STATE. THE MARSHAL HAD TO LISTEN TO CLYDE'S ACCUSATION...
...AND AFTER I STOPPED HIM FROM CHEATING, HE TRIED TO KILL ME. I KNOCKED HIM DOWN, OF COURSE. MARSHAL, YOU GOT TO PROTECT ME FROM CROOKS LIKE HIM. MY FATHER IS...
I'LL WARN YOUNG CULLEN TO STAY AWAY FROM YOU, MR. ROSSITER.
WANTE
REWAR
HOW'D I DO, TEACHER?
YUH'RE BAD, CLYDE... BAD AS I AM AN' A WHOLE LOT SMARTER!
ROSSITER'S FOREMAN SLAMMED ME ME WITH HIS GUN. I'LL GET EVEN WITH THEM IF...
NO, YUH WON'T, CULLEN. YUH TAKE YORE LICKIN' AND STAY AWAY FROM CLYDE ROSSITER. IF YUH DON'T, YOU'LL LOSE A WHOLE LOT MORE THAN A FEW DOLLARS.
HUH?
2

BUT HE CHEATED ME! DUTCH SLUGGED ME FROM BEHIND WHEN I...
YOU WOULDN'T FIND A *WITNESS* IN THIS TOWN TUH BACK YORE CHARGES *AGAINST* THEM...
... AND THEY COULD HAVE YUH JUGGED RIGHT NOW FOR SLANDERIN' THEIR *GOOD NAMES!* SO, PLEASE *SHUT YORE MOUTH!*
OH.
YUH WERE LUCKY ENOUGH TUH HOMESTEAD ON A NICE PIECE O' BOTTOM LAND WITH GOOD WATER, KEEP IT...DON'T LET 'EM GET YUH MAD... SOMEBODY ELSE MIGHT WANT THAT HOMESTEAD YOU GOT.
OKAY, MARSHAL. THANKS FOR THE ADVICE.
I WAS STUPID TUH GET IN A CARD GAME WITH CLYDE ROSSITER.
HIS FATHER'S A HARD MAN BUT HE'S *HONEST.* HE TRIED TUH BUY ME OUT LAST SPRING...I TURNED HIM DOWN... HE'S LET ME ALONE SINCE. HIS KID IS BAD, THOUGH... *REAL ROTTEN!*
TOPPING THE RIDGE ABOVE HIS RANCH, BOZE CULLEN SAW THE GLARE IN THE SKY... THEN HE SAW THE FLAMES! GONE WERE HIS HOPES AND DREAMS...
3

HOW DID IT HAPPEN? THERE WAS NO FIRE IN THE HOUSE...NO KEROSENE LAMPS BURNIN'! HOW DID IT...
THIS IS A WARNING, CULLEN! MOVE OUT OF THIS VALLEY OR DIE HERE!
BOZE CULLEN STAYED THERE AS THE FLAMES CONSUMED THE WORLD HE HAD BEEN CREATING. BITTERNESS FILLED HIS HEART...
I'LL GET EVEN WITH THE WHOLE ROSSITER CLAN.
ROSSITER'S VAST RANCH FILLED THE VALLEY. EXPENSIVE IMPORTED SHORTHORNS ON THE THICK GRASS.
ROSSITER'S REAL PROUD OF HIS PURE-BRED CATTLE. HE SPENT A FORTUNE ON BARBED-WIRE FENCES TUH KEEP 'EM FROM DRIFTIN' UP THE VALLEY.
CUT THE WIRE IN A FEW PLACES...HIS CATTLE WILL DRIFT A LONG WAY! AN' RUSTLERS WILL STEAL HIM BLIND!
SPAANNG!
THAT'S ONE WAY FOR ME TUH GET MY MONEY BACK! I NEVER STOLE A THING IN MY LIFE... BUT ROSSITER OWES ME JUST ABOUT THE PRICE OF TWENTY PRIME STEERS!
4

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES


THE EX-HOMESTEADER QUICKLY ROUNDED UP A BUNCH OF THE PRIME ANIMALS AND HEADED THEM SOUTH TOWARD RAILHEAD!
GOT A FEW MORE 'N TWENTY... THAT'S EVEN BETTER!
THIS WAS THE BADLANDS... AND BOZE CULLEN SAW MEN HE KNEW WERE ON THE RUN FROM THE LAW!
FUNNY... I ALWAYS THOUGHT OUTLAWS HAD FINE HORSES AND FANCY CLOTHES! ALL THE ONES I SEE LOOK LIKE THEY HAVEN'T HAD A GOOD MEAL IN A YEAR!
THERE'S THE LOADIN' PENS. TRAIN'S THERE NOW... MAYBE I CAN SELL THIS HERD PRONTO AN' GET OUT.
I'LL PAY TWENTY-THREE DOLLARS A HEAD, NOT A PENNY MORE. HOW MANY YOU GOT IN THIS BUNCH?
ER... UH,.. TWENTY-SEVEN.
30 MINUTES LATER...
BETTER SCAMPER, SON A SHERIFF MIGHT COME ALONG AN' INQUIRE WHERE YUH GOT THIS BEEF! ME, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.
SIX HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE DOLLARS. OKAY, MISTER, THEY'RE ALL YOURS.
5

WITH ALL THIS CASH, BOZE CULLEN'S FIRST THOUGHT WAS OF FOOD... AND A GOOD STIFF DRINK. HE RODE INTO TATUM, A TOWN HE'D NEVER BEEN IN BEFORE. HIS EYES SEARCHED EVERY SHADOW... A NEW DREAD LIVED IN HIS MIND NOW.
HOPE NO LAWMAN ASKS ME ANY QUESTIONS!
NO MARSHAL IN SIGHT. THAT'S A RELIEF!
THEN A MARSHAL PEERS IN...SMILES VANISH, THE BRAVADO OF SOME IS GONE ...AND BOZE CULLEN KNOWS HOW THEY FEEL.
WILL I ALWAYS GET WEAK-KNEED AN' SHAKY WHEN A BADGE COMES DOWN THE STREET?
I'LL RIDE WEST... THE LAW DON'T REACH THAT WAY VERY FAR.
IN THE NEXT MONTH, CULLEN MET MANY MEN LIKE THIS ONE. TIRED, DISCOURAGED, DISILLUSIONED...
RIDING WEST, THE GRASS WAS SPARSE AND HIS CAYUSE THINNED DOWN. CULLEN GREW ACCUSTOMED TO LONELY FIRES...
BEFORE CLYDE ROSSITER CHEATED ME IN THE GAME THAT NIGHT, I WAS A HAPPY MAN! NOW...I'VE GOT THE MONEY... BUT I'M AFRAID TUH RIDE INTO A TOWN TUH SPEND ANY OF IT.
6

LOOK AT IT! TUH GET THIS, I GAVE UP ALL CHANCES TO LIVE A HAPPY LIFE! WHAT GOOD IS IT TO ME? CAN IT BUY ME *HAPPINESS?* GET *THIS* LOAD OFF MY BACK?

IT *MIGHT*... CLYDE AND THAT CROOKED FOREMAN WOULD *KILL* A MAN TUH GET THIS MUCH *DINERO!* I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH A COUPLE AGENTS.

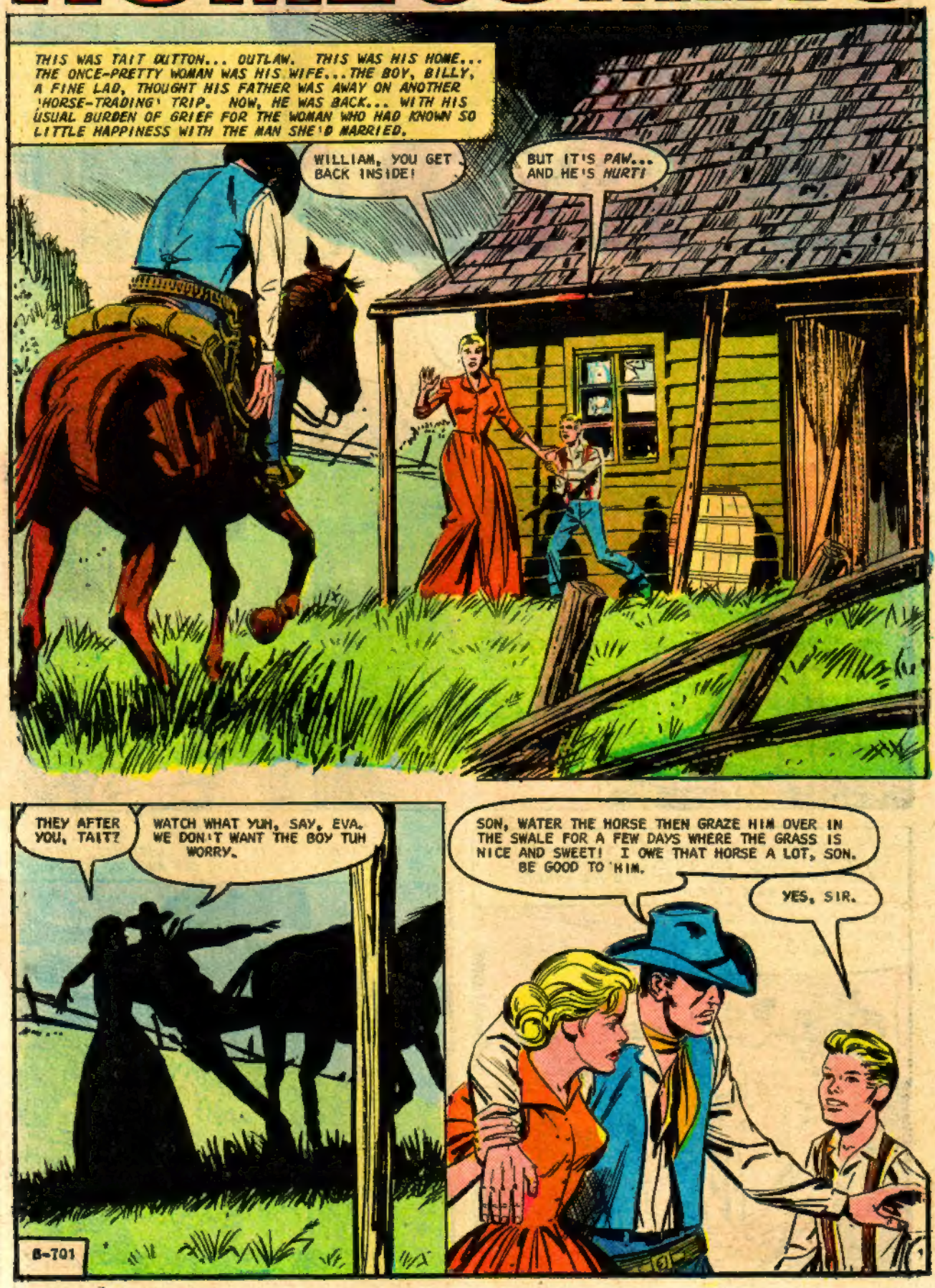
THE FIRST ONE WAS OLD JIM BOSSITER. BOZE CULLEN LEFT HIS CAYUSE IN THE BRUSH AND CREPT INTO THE HOUSE...

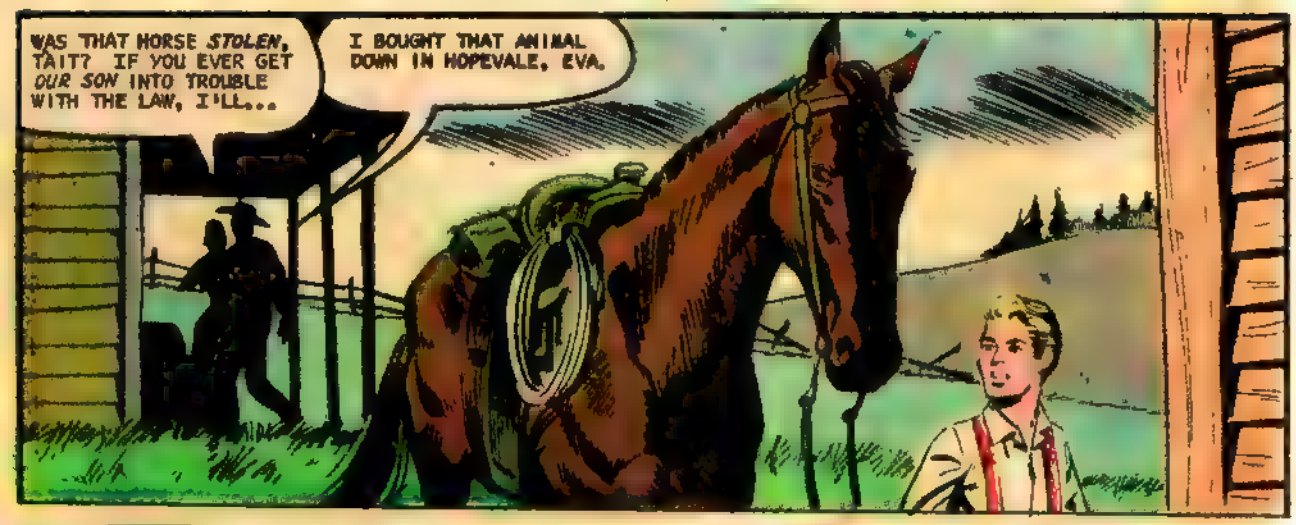
I'M GOING TUH RIDE IN AN' GIVE MYSELF UP TUH MARSHAL REED BUT FIRST I WANT TUH TELL YOU HOW IT HAPPENED. DID YOU KNOW YOUR SON BURNED DOWN MY RANCH, SIR?
KEEP TALKIN', CULLEN.

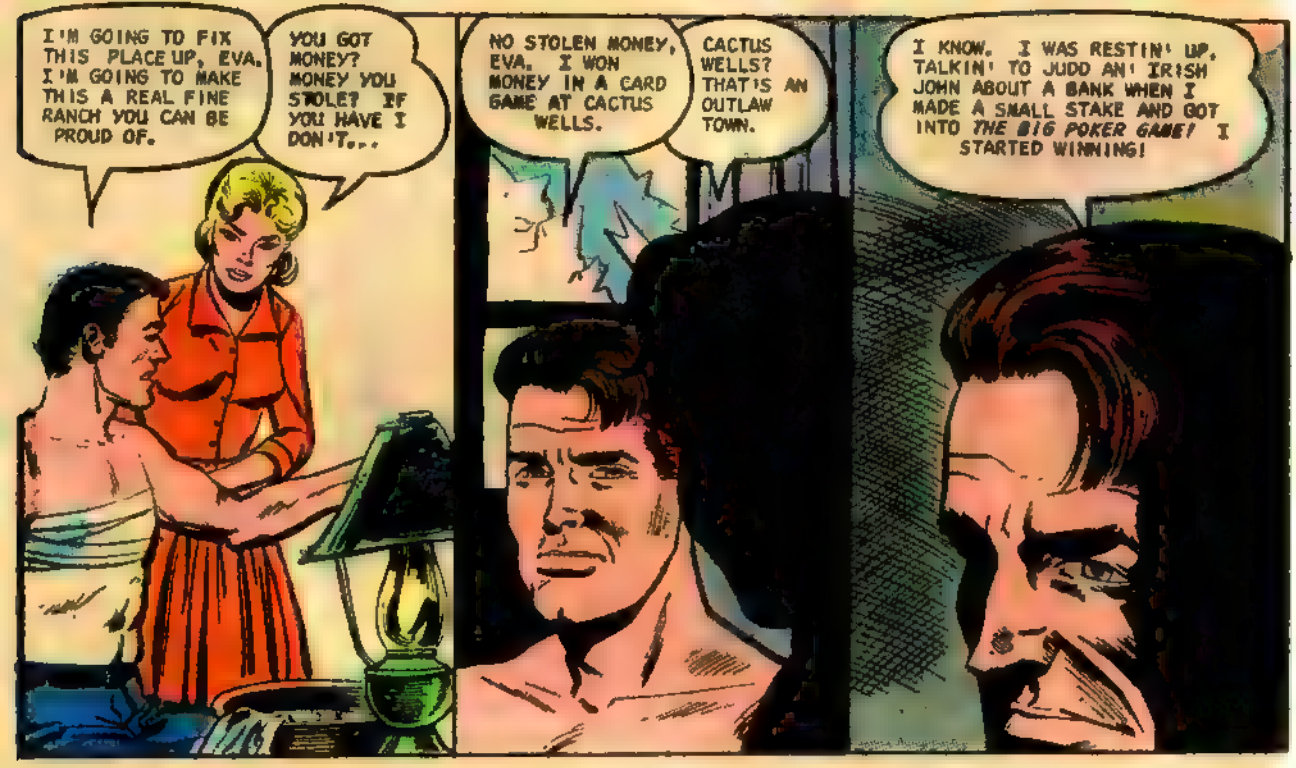
THIRTY MINUTES LATER...
UH HUH. YORE STORY TIES IN WITH WHAT I KNOW, CULLEN. ALL RIGHT, RIDE IN AN' SPEAK YORE PIECE TUH THE MARSHAL. I'LL BE ALONG LATER.

IT WAS SATURDAY AFTERNOON WHEN CLYDE ROSSITER AND DUTCH STEPPED INTO THE SALOON. THEY STIFFENED WHEN THEY SAW THEIR FORMER VICTIM...
YOU GOT A NERVE, NESTER! YOU STOLE MY OLD MAN'S CATTLE AND...
THE MARSHAL KNOWS I'M IN TOWN. HE CAN'T PROVE I RUSTLED YORE DADDY'S TWENTY-SEVEN HEREFORDS, CAN HE? YOU STILL THINK YOU'RE A POKER PLAYER, ROSSITER?
TWO HOURS LATER... BOZE CULLEN, WITH A COLT AT HIS ELBOW, HAD CLEANED OUT THE ROSSITER KID.
YUH'RE BROKE, ROSSITER! I RECKON WE'RE EVEN NOW!
FREEZE, CULLEN!
THIS IS ARMED ROBBERY, DUTCH! YUH DON'T EVEN CARE THAT THE CASH BELONGS TO YORE BOSS, ROSSITER!
LONG BEFORE YOU STOLE CATTLE, ME AN' CLYDE WERE PEDDLIN' IT OFF. WE DON'T WANT COMPETITION AROUND HERE.
I GOT THE MONEY, DUTCH.
HOLD IT, CLYDE. DUTCH... DROP THAT SIX-GUN! YOU'RE THROUGH!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
IT'S ABOUT TIME I DID THIS!
SLAM
THE MARSHAL AND MR. ROSSITER HEARD CLYDE CONFESS TO CHEATING BOZE CULLEN AT CARDS, BURNING OUT HIS HOMESTEAD, AND STARTING HIM DOWN THE OWLHOOT TRAIL.
I... I MUST'VE BEEN CRAZY, DAD.
MARSHAL, WE'LL GO BEFORE A JUDGE WITH THIS MESS. THERE'S ONE THING SURE...BOZE CULLEN WON'T BE PROSECUTED FOR ANY OF THIS.
END

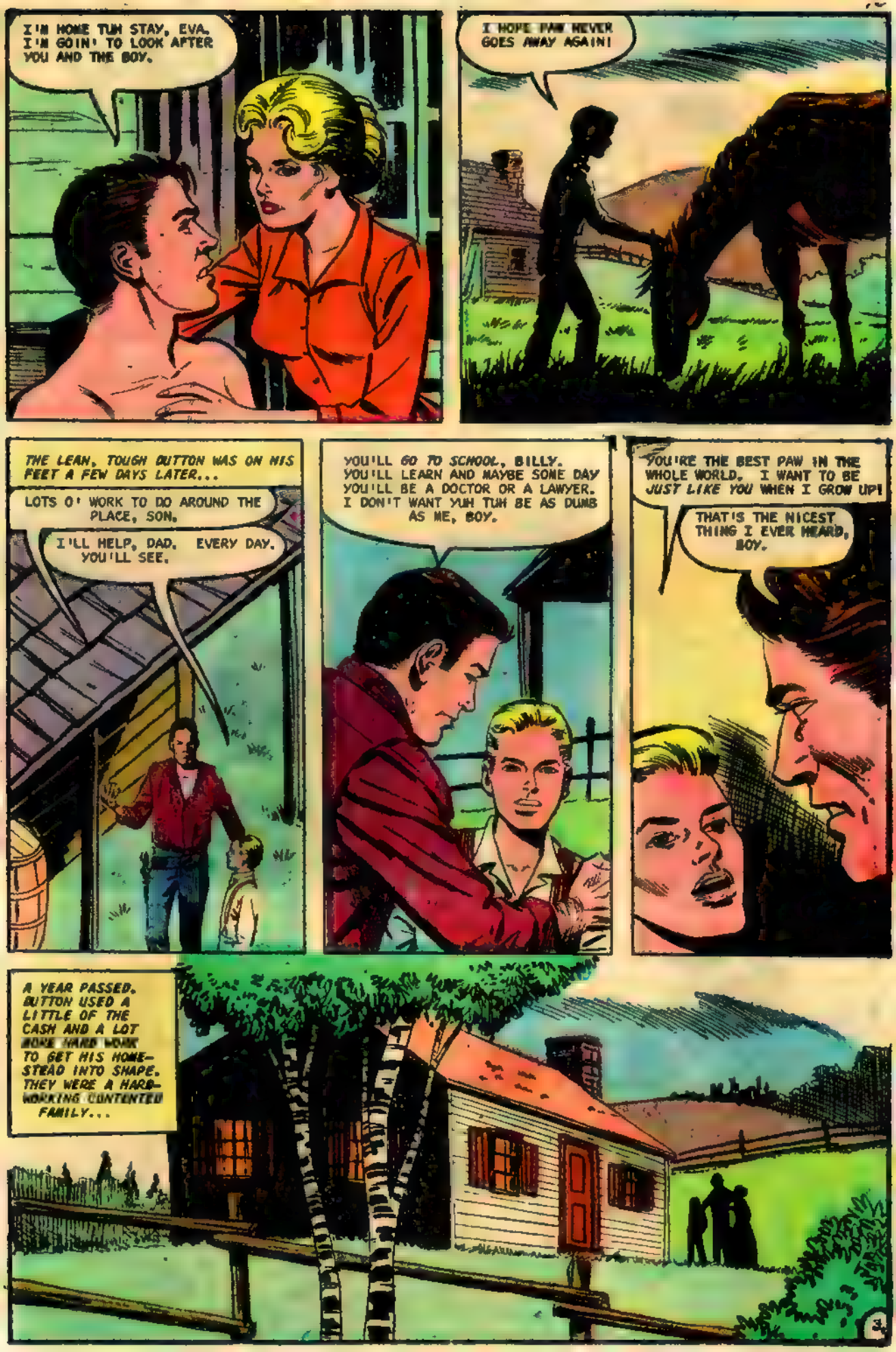
HOMECOMING


THIS WAS TAIT DUTTON... OUTLAW. THIS WAS HIS HOME... THE ONCE-PRETTY WOMAN WAS HIS WIFE...THE BOY, BILLY, A FINE LAD, THOUGHT HIS FATHER WAS AWAY ON ANOTHER 'HORSE-TRADING' TRIP. NOW, HE WAS BACK... WITH HIS USUAL BURDEN OF GRIEF FOR THE WOMAN WHO HAD KNOWN SO LITTLE HAPPINESS WITH THE MAN SHE'D MARRIED.
WILLIAM, YOU GET BACK INSIDE!
BUT IT'S PAW... AND HE'S HURT!
THEY AFTER YOU, TAIT?
WATCH WHAT YUH, SAY, EVA. WE DON'T WANT THE BOY TUH WORRY.
SON, WATER THE HORSE THEN GRAZE HIM OVER IN THE SWALE FOR A FEW DAYS WHERE THE GRASS IS NICE AND SWEET! I OWE THAT HORSE A LOT, SON. BE GOOD TO HIM.
YES, SIR.
B-701


WAS THAT HORSE *STOLEN*, TAIT? IF YOU EVER GET *OUR SON* INTO TROUBLE WITH THE LAW, I'LL...
I BOUGHT THAT ANIMAL DOWN IN HOPEVALE, EVA.


I'M GOING TO FIX THIS PLACE UP, EVA. I'M GOING TO MAKE THIS A REAL FINE RANCH YOU CAN BE PROUD OF.
YOU GOT MONEY? MONEY YOU STOLE? IF YOU HAVE I DON'T...
NO STOLEN MONEY, EVA. I WON MONEY IN A CARD GAME AT CACTUS WELLS.
CACTUS WELLS? THAT'S AN OUTLAW TOWN.
I KNOW. I WAS RESTIN' UP, TALKIN' TO JUDD AN' IRISH JOHN ABOUT A BANK WHEN I MADE A SMALL STAKE AND GOT INTO *THE BIG POKER GAME!* I STARTED WINNING!

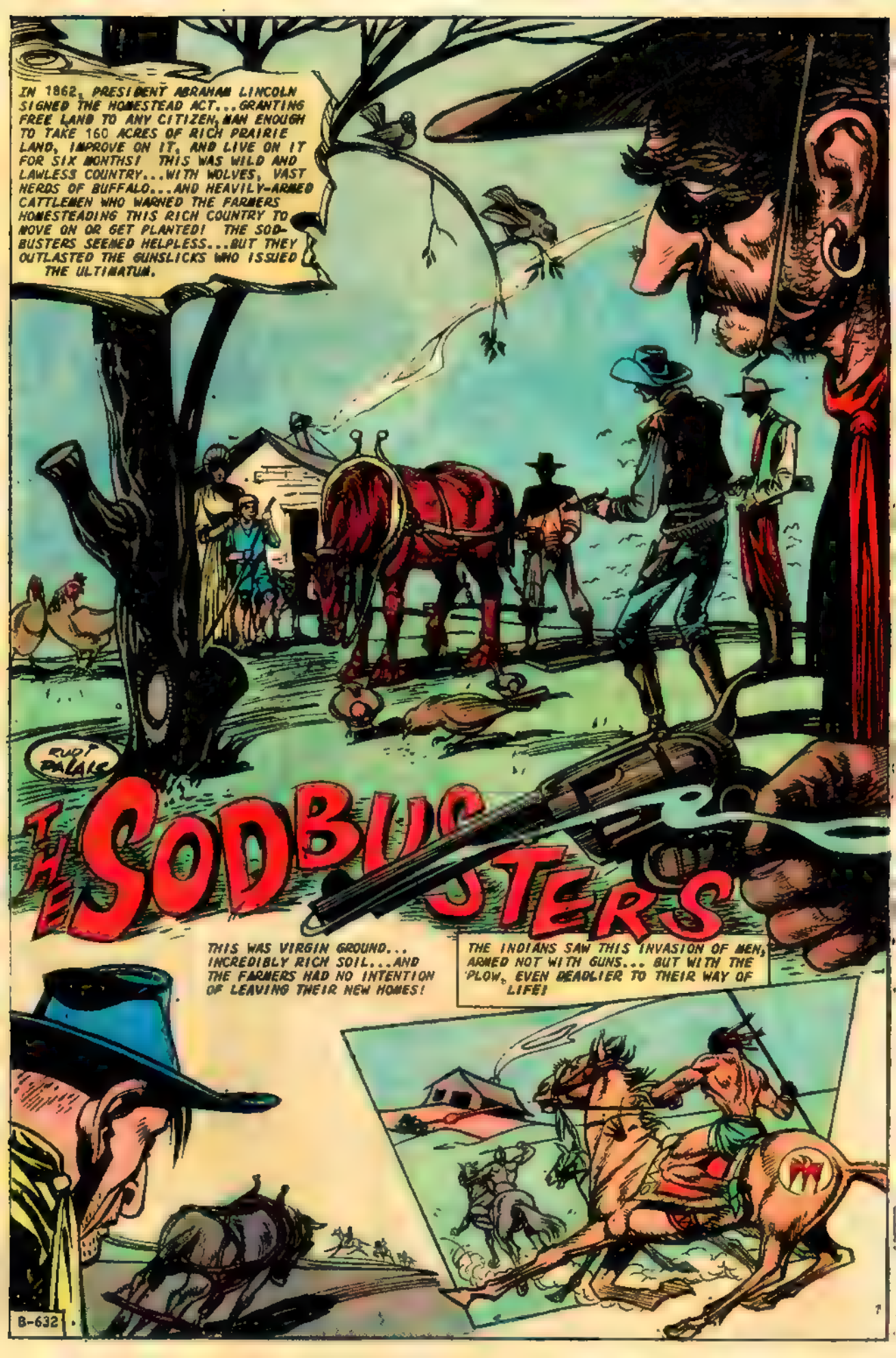
"I WAS WAY AHEAD BUT THERE WERE SOME REAL HARD-CASES PLAYIN'," DUTTON TOLD HIS WIFE. "I RAKED IN THE CASH BUT I WATCHED THE OTHERS AT THE SAME TIME."
DUTTON, YUH DEALT THAT ACE OFF THE *BOTTOM* O' THE DECK!
"THEY STARTED SHOOTIN'," TAIT CONTINUED, "BUT I DIDN'T MISS. I WANTED TO GET BACK TO YOU TWO!"
BAM BAM


I'M HOME TUH STAY, EVA. I'M GOIN' TO LOOK AFTER YOU AND THE BOY.
I HOPE PAW NEVER GOES AWAY AGAIN!
THE LEAN, TOUGH BUTTON WAS ON HIS FEET A FEW DAYS LATER...
LOTS O' WORK TO DO AROUND THE PLACE, SON.
I'LL HELP, DAD. EVERY DAY. YOU'LL SEE.
YOU'LL GO TO SCHOOL, BILLY. YOU'LL LEARN AND MAYBE SOME DAY YOU'LL BE A DOCTOR OR A LAWYER. I DON'T WANT YUH TUH BE AS DUMB AS ME, BOY.
YOU'RE THE BEST PAW IN THE WHOLE WORLD. I WANT TO BE JUST LIKE YOU WHEN I GROW UP!
THAT'S THE NICEST THING I EVER HEARD, BOY.
A YEAR PASSED. BUTTON USED A LITTLE OF THE CASH AND A LOT MORE HARD WORK TO GET HIS HOMESTEAD INTO SHAPE. THEY WERE A HARD-WORKING CONTENTED FAMILY...

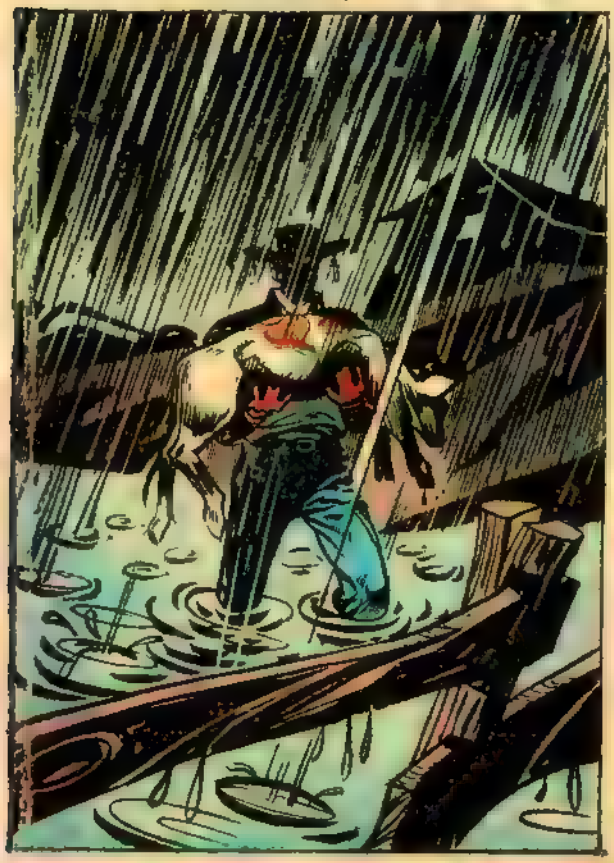
TWO YEARS PASSED. GOOD YEARS. BUT TAIT DUTTON'S SLEEP WASN'T EASY...HE HAD A LOT OF MEMORIES HE COULDN'T SHED.
BILLY AND I WILL BE IN MR. LASKY'S, TAIT.
I'LL BE ALONG, EVA.
DUTTON, WAIT A MINUTE, I WANT TO TALK TO YOU.
YESSIR.
I KNOW YUH STOPPED RIDIN' WITH THE HARDCASES SOME TIME AGO, DUTTON. I GOT NO WARRANTS FOR YUH AND I THINK YOU'RE PRETTY CLEAR WITH THE LAW. BUT THAT ISN'T THE ONLY THING YOU GOT TO WORRY ABOUT!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THERE'S DUTTON. TALKIN' TO THE TOWN MARSHAL.
IF HE BLABS ON US, WE'LL PLANT HIM IN BOOTHILL BEFORE SUNDOWN!
THREE GENTS RODE IN YESTERDAY. ASKED AROUND ABOUT YUH, DUTTON. THEY'RE OVER YONDER ON THE SALOON PORCH.
YEAH. I'M SURE SORRY THEY FOUND ME, MARSHAL.
KEEP 'EM OFF MY BACK, MARSHAL. I'M STAYIN' OUTA TROUBLE THESE DAYS.
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN, DUTTON.
4

REMEMBER US, AMIGO? US THREE MADE A NICE HAUL TWO YEARS BACK. TROUBLE IS WE NEVER GOT TUH SPEND THE DINERO! YOU STILL GOT MOST OF IT, DUTTON!
GET AWAY FROM ME, YOU GUYS! I'M ON THE LEVEL NOW... DON'T BOTHER ME!
THAT AIN'T A NICE WAY TUH TALK, CARD-PLAYER! I'M GONNA TEACH YUH MANNERS!
HOLD ON. I'M SORRY I GOT EDGY.
CAN'T STAND HERE AN' TAKE IT!
WE'LL KILL YA, DUTTON.
HOLD IT!
THIS WAS IT... THE END TAIT DUTTON HAD BEEN MOVING TOWARD FOR HALF HIS ADULT LIFE. WOULD HE DIE WITH HIS WIFE AND BOY WATCHING? HE COULD DIVE FOR COVER ...LET THE MARSHAL FIGHT HIS FIGHT ALONE. OR...
GOT TO HELP...
BLAM
WHAM
5.

LOOK OUT, TAIT!
BLAM
BROKE THE BONE!
SPLAAT
THE ONE GUNSLINGER LEFT WAS THE DEADLIEST! HIS SLUG SLAMMED THE MARSHAL... THEN HE PEGGED A BULLET AT TAIT DUTTON!
BLAM BAM
BLAM
YUH'RE DONE FOR, DUTTON!
ZIP
VIP
BLAM
THANKS, TAIT DUTTON! YOU SAVED ME... AN' HELPED PUT THREE WOULD-BE KILLERS OUT OF ACTION. I RECKON YOU'LL NEVER BE ON THEIR SIDE OF THE LAW AGAIN.
NOW, THEY HEADED HOME... TAIT DUTTON FELT AT LAST AS THOUGH HE'D BE HOME TO STAY.
END


IN 1862, PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LINCOLN SIGNED THE HOMESTEAD ACT...GRANTING FREE LAND TO ANY CITIZEN, MAN ENOUGH TO TAKE 160 ACRES OF RICH PRAIRIE LAND, IMPROVE ON IT, AND LIVE ON IT FOR SIX MONTHS! THIS WAS WILD AND LAWLESS COUNTRY...WITH WOLVES, VAST HERDS OF BUFFALO...AND HEAVILY-ARMED CATTLEMEN WHO WARNED THE FARMERS HOMESTEADING THIS RICH COUNTRY TO MOVE ON OR GET PLANTED! THE SOD-BUSTERS SEEMED HELPLESS...BUT THEY OUTLASTED THE GUNSLICKS WHO ISSUED THE ULTIMATUM.
RUDY PALAIS
THE SODBUSTERS
THIS WAS VIRGIN GROUND... INCREDIBLY RICH SOIL...AND THE FARMERS HAD NO INTENTION OF LEAVING THEIR NEW HOMES!
THE INDIANS SAW THIS INVASION OF MEN, ARMED NOT WITH GUNS... BUT WITH THE PLOW, EVEN DEADLIER TO THEIR WAY OF LIFE!
B-632

NATURE CAN BE A HARSH ENEMY ON THE PRAIRIE... AND THE SODBUSTERS HAD TO CONTEND WITH DROUGHT ...THEN FLOOD.



THE WINTERS BROUGHT NEW PROBLEMS. THE SNOW...

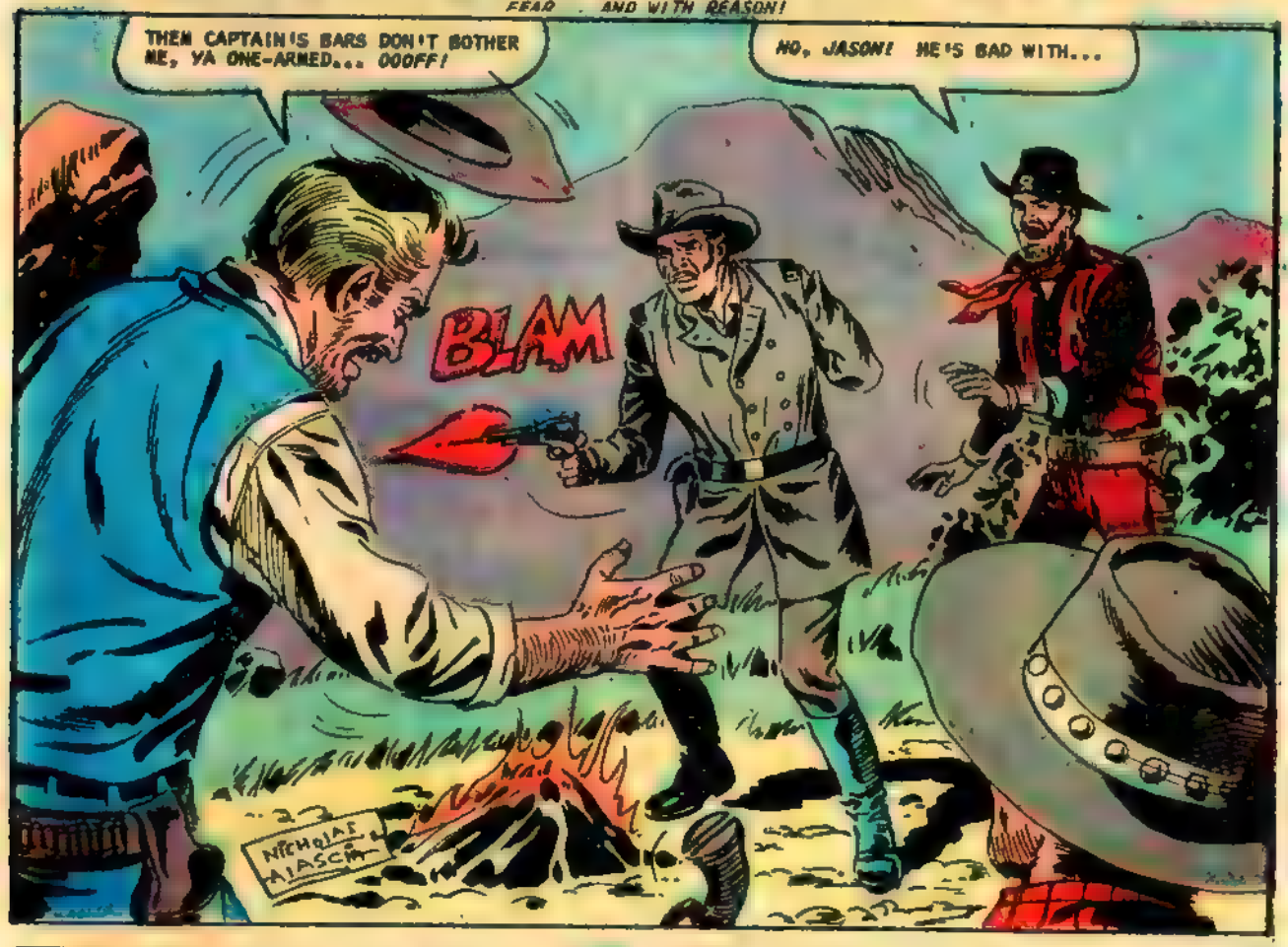
FARMERS DIED A FEW YARDS FROM THEIR HOMES IN THE BITTER HOWLING BLIZZARDS...

...BUT SPRING CAME, THE LAND THAWED, AND THE RICH SOIL WAS WAITING FOR THE SEED.

THEY SWORE THEY COULD "SEE THE CORN GROW" WHILE THEY WATCHED. RICHER CROPS THAN ANY THEY'D EVER KNOWN SPRANG FROM THIS NEW EARTH.

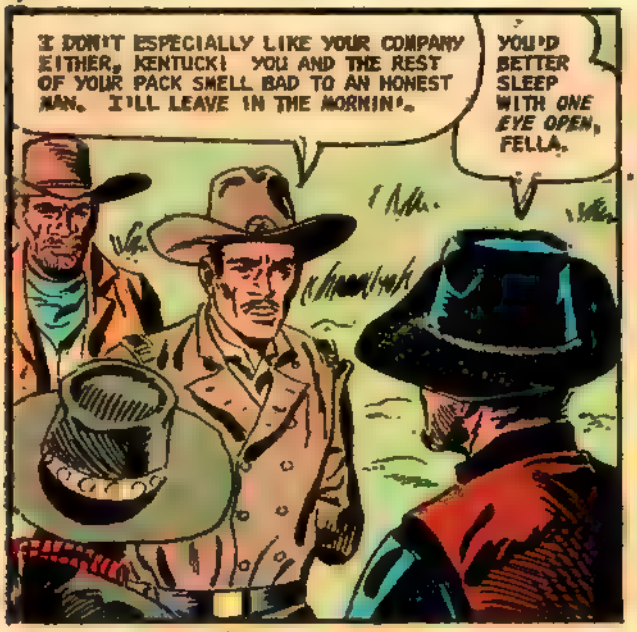
CAPTAIN DOOM

THE CIVIL WAR IS OVER...AND A THOUSAND MILES WEST OF APPOMATTOX THESE DERELICTS OF THAT WAR GATHER, HALF-STARVED, WITHOUT MONEY, FOOD, OR HOPE! KENTUCK, THE BIG ONE WITH THE BLACK GENERAL'S HAT IS THE LEADER... BUT THE SAD-EYED MAN WITH THE EMPTY SLEEVE AND THE CAPTAIN'S BARS IS THE MAN THEY FEAR ... AND WITH REASON!



AWW, CAP, YA DIDN'T HAVE TUH KILL HIM!
I HAD PROOF... HE BUSHWHACKED TOLLIVER TO GET HIS HORSE. I KNEW THE REST OF YOU WOULDN'T BLAME HIM FOR STEALING A HORSE...
B-554

...SO I CALLED HIM ON IT! THE FOOL TRIED A SNEAK DRAW...AND DESERVED WHAT HE GOT!
I RECKON YA BETTER RIDE OUT OF HERE, CAP. WE DON'T WANT YORE KIND!

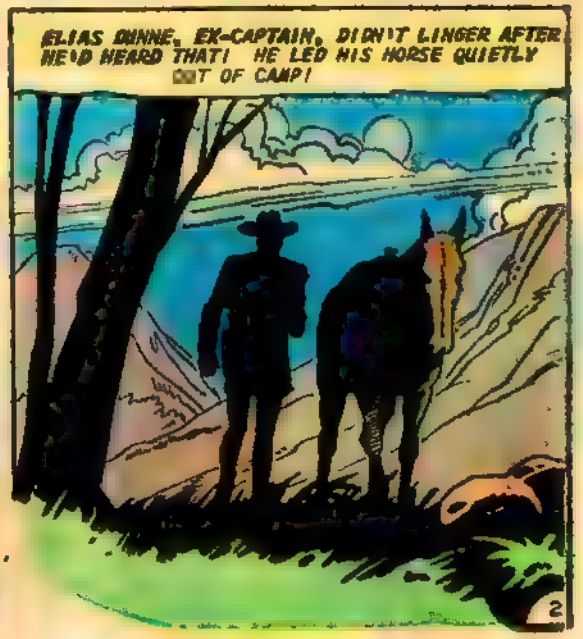

I DON'T ESPECIALLY LIKE YOUR COMPANY EITHER, KENTUCK! YOU AND THE REST OF YOUR PACK SMELL BAD TO AN HONEST MAN. I'LL LEAVE IN THE MORNIN'.
YOU'D BETTER SLEEP WITH ONE EYE OPEN, FELLA.

CAPTAIN DUNNE DOES SLEEP WITH AN EYE OPEN... AND BOTH EARS! AT THE FIRE NEARBY THE FLOTSAM OF THE CIVIL WAR DISCUSSED THEIR NEXT STEP!
IT'S SAFER TO RAID HOMESTEADS AND LONE TRAVELERS.

WE'D GET SLIM PICKIN'S THATAWAY! GREENLEY RODE INTO TULIPVILLE TO LOOK IT OVER. WHAT'S IT LIKE, GREENLEY?
WAIT'LL HE WETS HIS WHISTLE, KENTUCK!

ONE DEPUTY IS ALL WE GOT TO WORRY ABOUT! HE SLEEPS IN THE LIVERY BARN AND HE'S A REAL SOUND SLEEPER!
GOOD. WE'LL LET ROACH AND CARNOVAN GO IN BEFORE DAWN AND TIE HIM UP. WE'LL HIT THE BANK ABOUT EIGHT O'CLOCK.

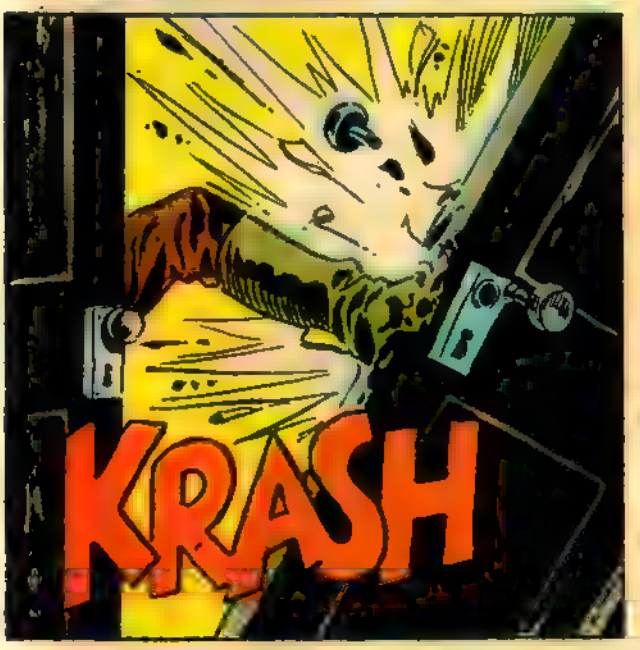
WE'LL LEAVE JUST BEFORE DAWN! AN' WE'LL TAKE CARE OF CAPTAIN DOOM 'FORE WE GO!

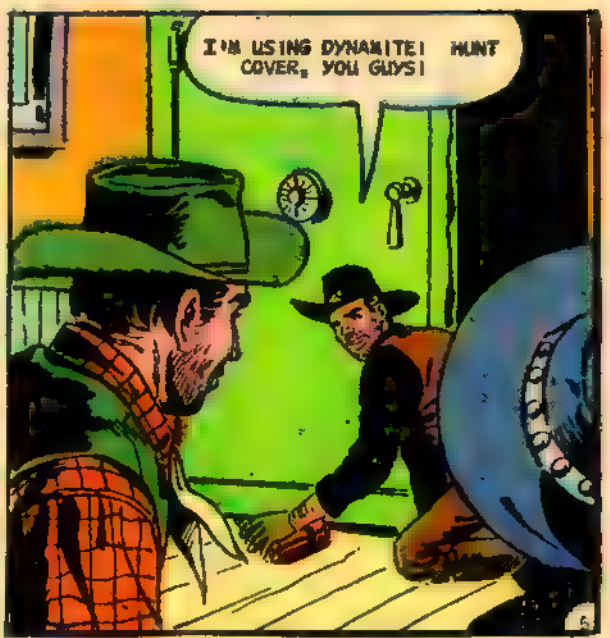

ELIAS DUNNE, EX-CAPTAIN, DIDN'T LINGER AFTER HE'D HEARD THAT! HE LED HIS HORSE QUIETLY OUT OF CAMP!
2

THEY CALLED ME CAPTAIN DOOM... THEY'LL FIND OUT I DESERVE THAT NAME!
THEY CAME TO ME...TOOK OVER MY CAMPSITE...I'VE GOT NO PLACE TO GO...MY HOME WAS RAVAGED BY THE WAR... NO WAY TO EARN A LIVIN'! I'VE GOT TO STICK TO THE TRAILS...GET WHAT I CAN... HOW I CAN...
BUT I'VE GOT TO DRAW THE LINE SOMEWHERE...I'VE GOT TO HAVE SOME SCRUPLES.
I'LL FIND THE DEPUTY THEY MENTIONED AND WARN HIM ... AT LEAST, WHEN KENTUCK AND HIS BUSHWHACKERS ARRIVE, HE'LL BE READY FOR 'EM!
BUT A GOPHER HOLE IS WAITING FOR THE HORSE'S FORE FOOT AND...
...THE HORSE HAD TO BE DESTROYED.
BLAM
3

AN HOUR LATER... CAPTAIN DOOM SEES THE TWO OUTLAWS RACING TOWARD TOWN!
I CAN'T STOP THEM FROM TYING UP THE DEPUTY! BUT I CAN STILL REACH TOWN AHEAD OF KENTUCK AND THE MAIN BUNCH!
WALKING ISN'T EASY FOR A MAN ACCUSTOMED TO HORSES...BUT THE MAN NAMED DOOM COMES DOWN FROM THE FOOTHILLS AFTER SUN-UP, PRAYING HE'LL BE ON TIME.
ROACH AND CARNOVAN DID THEIR SHARE. THE DEPUTY SHERIFF IS TIED UP. NOW, THEY WAIT FOR KENTUCK AND THE OTHERS TO RIDE IN...
I'M GLAD THAT CAVALRY CAPTAIN IS GONE! HE GAVE ME THE SHIVERS WHEN HE TURNED THEM COLD EYES MY WAY!
HE SCARED ME MORE WITH ONE ARM THAN KENTUCK DOES WITH TWO! I HEAR HORSES... I THINK KENTUCK'S COMIN' NOW!
ALL SET, ROACH? ANY TROUBLE?
TOWN'S QUIET...NOBODY'LL GIT IN OUR WAY NOW!
4

BURN A LITTLE POWDER... PUT 'EM DOWN WHEN THEY STICK THEIR HEADS OUT THE DOOR! PUT FEAR IN THEIR HEARTS!
GOT THAT ONE, KENTUCK!
LET'S GIT INSIDE THE BANK!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM





CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

THIS'LL PEEL THE DOOR OFF EASY!
WHOOM
AS THE SMOKE CLEARS, THEY COULD SEE THE BLASTED DOOR... AND THEY MOVE TOWARD THE VAULT...
HOW'S IT OUTSIDE, CARNOVAN? ANYONE RUNNIN' TO STOP US?
TWO OF 'EM CAME RUNNIN', SAW THE HOSSES, THEN JACKRABBITED AWAY!
THE DOOR'S MOVIN', KENTUCK!

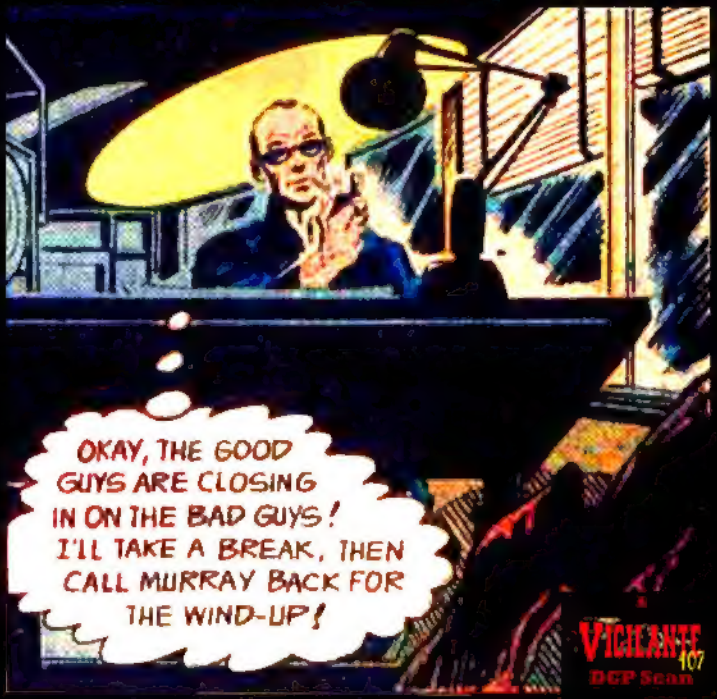
COME ON, WE AIN'T GOT ALL DAY!
THE SMOKE'S CLEARIN'...
KENTUCK STRAINS HIS EYES...HE THINKS HE CAN SEE SOMETHING. IS IT A... IT IS! A MAN!
CAPTAIN DOOM!
HOW'D HE GIT THERE?
DROP THE GUNS, YOU FOOLS!
KILL HIM!
LEMME OUTA HERE!
BLAM BLAM
KENTUCK FIRED AND MISSED...ANOTHER OUTLAW PUMPED TWO SHOTS...BUT THE THIRD WAS CAPTAIN DOOM'S...AND THE OUTLAW DIED!
HE'S ALL ALONE... NAIL HIM!
BLAM BLAM
7

THIS IS DOOM'S DAY! HIS GUN BOOMS ...WITH EACH EXPLOSION A MAN FALLS! AND FEAR IS BLINDING THE SHOOTIN' EYE OF MEN WHO HAVE RARELY MISSED BEFORE!
GIT HIM, YOU GUYS!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
YOU'LL GO TO BOOTHILL GRAVES!
BLAM
PULL THE TRIGGER OR DROP THE GUN, MISTER! NOW!
YOU W-WIN, CAPTAIN! I G-GIVE UP!
MY GUN WAS EMPTY, COWARD! YOU STILL HAVE FOUR LOADS IN YOUR GUN!
WE OWE YOU THANKS, CAPTAIN DUNNE! WE OBEYED YOUR ORDERS AND STAYED OUT OF THE FIGHT TILL NOW!
H-HOW DID YOU GET IN THERE?
I WALKED INTO TOWN...AN' I 'FOUND THE BANKER... THEN CAME IN BY THE BACK WAY AND HAD HIM LOCK ME IN THE VAULT AND WAITED FOR YOU!
CAPTAIN DOOM RETURNS IN THE NEXT GUN-BLAZING ISSUE OF "OUTLAWS OF THE WEST."

JIM APARO

1932 - 2005

One of the last TRUE comic book professionals


OKAY, THE GOOD GUYS ARE CLOSING IN ON THE BAD GUYS! I'LL TAKE A BREAK, THEN CALL MURRAY BACK FOR THE WIND-UP!
VIGILANTE 107
DCP Scan